

9-24-1912

Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley,  
Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New  
York, 1912 September 24

Janet E. Davison

Wellesley College Archives

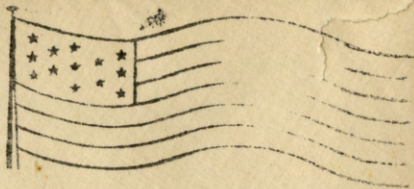
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Mrs. R. J. Davison  
Bath  
New York.





Tuesday, 1:15 P.M.

Dear people,

I only have two days to chronicle, but they have been very full of all kinds of things. In the first place I've never felt so happy, and yet so selfish in my life. You'll be glad to know positively that Math no longer harks at my heels.

It is scarcely just that Helen and I should have passed and Margaret, Marie Hise, and several others who have tutored all summer, have flunked out. Then our furniture has come and the room is so "homey" that we love it; and everyone is so nice to us here in College Hall which is the best place ever, that with our every breath we thank



the lucky stars which brought  
us here. Then this year we  
can appreciate the loveliness  
of everything around us, which  
we scarcely thought of 'with  
anything but distaste last fall.  
And to cap the climax, the two  
classes which I've had so  
far I'm simply wild about.  
In Bible Miss Streibert, who is  
a very wide awake young woman,  
lectured on the influence of  
Israel on modern civilization.  
Her outline of the course  
made me resolve to carry  
Bible three years instead of the  
two required. I well knew  
I'd like Bible because of my  
heritage, but now I know I  
knew rightly. Miss Hard-  
wick, the Elocution lady, is  
very homely and extremely  
fascinating. She has just come



from a professional school of elocution and bids fair to be a successful, as well as an interesting, teacher. Prepare to greet a perfectly poised, purposeful personage at Xmas time.

Today I have no more class appointments, but we have an Archery meeting at 4:15 when I must order some more arrows. This reminds me that I'll have to buy about \$12 worth of text books for Bible alone. Of course they'll be a fine addition to my library but — Dad had better send my allowance promptly on the first of the month.

Let me think, — yesterday morning we Upperclassmen were to get our schedule cards, but, after waiting in line about an hour, I was told to come



back for mine in the afternoon.  
Then we received 4 freshmen  
before and after lunch. In the  
P.M. I took a BATH, dressed  
up in white dude and collected  
my belongings off Sarah Parker.  
Wasn't Bess's gift dear and  
dainty as she is herself? Helen  
and I certainly are grateful  
to Jack for his munificent  
contribution to our tummies.  
It's nearly gone, though we've  
kept it carefully hidden from  
our friends who, unfortunately,  
manifest their awful appetites  
quite without shame. I have  
found a beautiful little card  
which I'll send to Jack ere  
long.

To continue, — then we went  
to the mill and added peroxide,  
acertain pole and sick to our  
household effects. On the way  
back we met Lucy & 'Cinda.



'Cinda had sprained her ankle  
 & was in tears, Lucy had ex-  
 hausted her supply of com-  
 fort and was perplexed about  
 the room question, so Helen  
 & I, as usual, butted in with  
 our valuable aid & advice.  
 It seems that Lucy, who got  
 straight credit & worked hard  
 for it, can have a single on  
 the campus, while 'Cinda, who  
 fooled & has but 1 hr. credit,  
 has no chance. Now justice  
 decrees that Lucy grab her  
 room, leaving 'Cinda to her  
 own resources. But 'Cinda  
 is quite dependent & retiring  
 & easily injured as to feelings,  
 so that ~~humaneness~~ <sup>humaneness</sup> tells  
 Lucy to room with 'Cinda  
 in the Vill. Moreover, all  
<sup>double</sup> rooms that have an atom



of desirability are taken and  
'Cienda can have the place  
with Harriet which Margaret  
has vacated. We had song  
practice for Soph. Serenade  
at the Barre after dinner,  
consulted Harriet and went  
to see Lucy & 'Cienda in Free-  
man, where they are staying  
temporarily, primed with  
useful hints to the helpers.  
At 9:30 in every house the  
Srs. clad in caps & gowns  
parade through all the halls  
singing their class song. We  
got home just in time to see  
this. We ended with cheer-  
ing in centre.

I didn't get my schedule  
till this A.M. and it has  
been changed "severally". I  
enclose a copy so you'll  
know just when things are



happening. I didn't like it at first, but it grows in grace by degrees. You'll notice that I have nice long consecutive periods for study & that's what counts. Then, too, Helen & I are seldom in the room at the same time.

Everyone remarks on how thin I am. Aint' it grand?

After athletic meeting to-night I'm going to make a stab at a choir posish. There's no harm in trying & my voice is coming back gradually. Alice Kennedy didn't return so I can keep her "Face to Face". Then I want to see Margaret and get our Soph. Serenade costume which I'll describe to you <sup>times</sup>



after. I've seen them. From  
all accounts they're dear.  
After dinner we have a house  
meeting and then I hope to  
retire.

Mama's letter came this  
morning + was a peach. I'll  
go through it + see what there  
is to answer. About my suit,  
I'll look for one if you think  
best. What is the brown hat  
like? and don't you think the  
black, trimmed either in black  
or white, would be more practical?  
Write your wish + I'll do my  
prettiest. If I have a black one  
I want that same black velvet,  
it was so becoming. I don't  
care how queer my hats are.  
I want them up-to-date if  
they're out of all propriety.  
Catch on? Papa's fickle-ness  
grieves me sore but per-



Perhaps time will heal the wound.  
 The forwarded letter was  
 juicy to say the least and  
 one that requires a cool  
 answer where I have nothing  
 else to do. I'll save it till  
 Xmas as it's really worth  
 reading.

When anybody has plenty of  
 time, I'd like Helen's lit.  
 note book (shelf of my wicker  
 table), my Botany note-book  
 (chest of drawers in my  
 closet) and the scarab pillow  
 which I can wait for till my  
 first laundry if there's room  
 for it. The end night be  
 sewed up. Oh, yes, - have the  
 36 brassieres (?) come? Please  
 jog Isabel, Aunt Charlotte,  
 Clara, Marion & Miriam

We had to put down rings for Junior

last night!

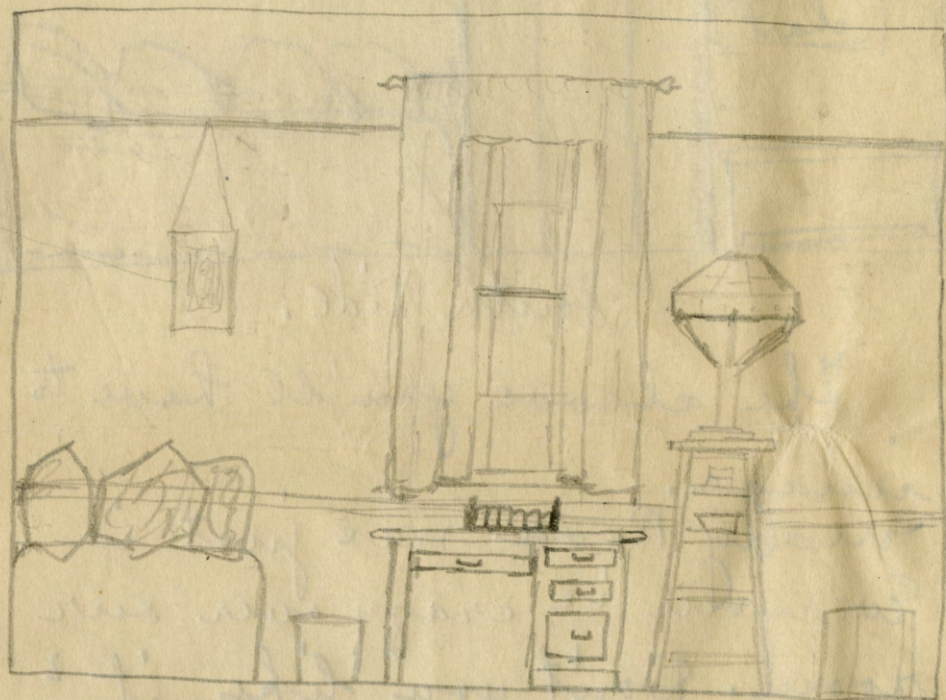
23.







6.  
for the awful old green wicker  
chair out of curtain remnants  
& it will look very respectable.  
For the rest, I'll take each  
wall separately & you can  
fit them together by the floor  
plan.



West Wall  
The beds are wonderfully  
soft & of good width.



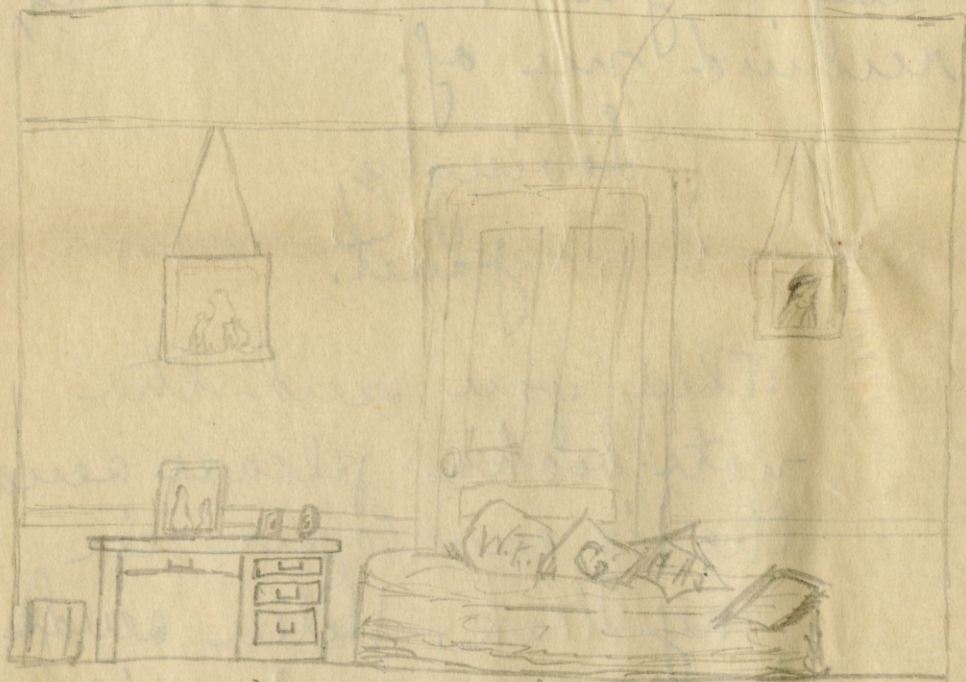


South Side.

The alcove you'll have to  
image.  
Mary Rood was just in.  
Everyone is crazy over our  
room. Don't you like it?  
I've spent 2  $\frac{1}{2}$  hours on  
this letter.

7.

nailed up.



North Side.



East Side

Shirley  
register wind box



anything that I've omitted,  
remind me of.

Lovingly,  
Janet.

When you send the  
note-books please send  
the big envelope in  
my desk. Helen sends  
love & says she's wild  
to know you.